SM 1359

Two Songs by Fritz Kreisler

1.

Cradle Song

1915 — 60 Cts. Net.

BASED ON COMPOSER'S
Caprice Viennois

HIGH VOICE IN G
MEDIUM VOICE IN E FLAT
LOW VOICE IN D

2.

The Old Refrain

60 Cts. Net.

Viennese Popular Song

ARRANGED BY FRITZ KREISLER
HIGH VOICE IN A FLAT
MEDIUM VOICE IN F
LOW VOICE IN E FLAT

Carl Fischer Cooper Square New York
Boston, 380-382 Boylston St. 335-339 So. Wabash Ave., Chicago

Cradle Song 1915

(Based on Composer's Caprice Viennois)

TEARS must fall, Eyes must weep!
While my song I sing, Little one, Sleep!
You and I are all alone,
I have only you,
Father's love you never have known,
Mother must love for two.
Father heard his country's call,
Heard the stern command:
Soldiers brave must fight and fall
For their native land.
They must leave their loved ones all
In the Saviour's hand.-
Sleep, darling sleep!

Father lies upon the plain
He is sleeping too.
Mother's heart must bear the pain,
Heaven has sent her you.
Over your bed a snow-white dove
Watches the long night through,
Brought me a message of hope and love
From the starry blue,
That some day in heaven above
He will meet us two.
Eyes must weep-while my song I sing,
Little one rest and sleep.

AUGE ist nass, Thräne sie rinnt
Leise klingt mein Lied, Schlafe mein Kind!
Ganz allein wir beide stehn,
Du mein Kleines und ich,
Vater der hat dich nie gesehn,
Mütterchen sorgt für dich.
Vater den rief das Vaterland,
Auf zu Waffen und Wehr,
Der den Tod im Felde fand,
Erntet Ruhm und Ehr'.
Liess die Lieben in Gottes Hand,
Sieht sie niemals mehr.
Schlaf', Kindchen, schlaf'.

Väterchen starb für's Vaterland
Aber ich bin nicht allein,
Hat mir der Himmel doch dich gesandt,
Goldener Sonnenschein!
Uber dein Bettchen, in dunkler Nacht,
Schwebt eine Taube herbei,
Hat von den Sternlein die Botschaft gebracht
Dass er droben sei,
Dass er in blauer Himmelspracht
Wartet auf uns zwei.
Thräne sie rinnt, leis klinget mein Lied,
Schlafe mein Kind! Schlaf ein!

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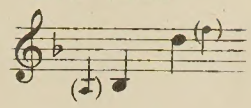
Cradle Song 1915.

Low Voice



Words by
ALICE MATTULLATH.

FRITZ KREISLER.

Moderato.

Voice.

Piano.

Tears must fall,
Au - ge ist nass,

p *espress.*

ossia

Eyes must weep!
Thrä - ne sie rinnt....

p

While my song I
lei - se klingt mein

sing, Lit - tle one sleep!
Lied, Schla - fe mein Kind!

poco rit.

poco rit.

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Andante con moto.

You and I are all a - lone, I have on - ly you,
Ganz al - lein wir bei - de stehn, du mein Klein-es und ich,

p

Fath - er's love you nev - er have known, Moth-er must love for two.
Va - ter der hat dich nie ge - sehn, Müt - ter-chen sorgt für dich.

Fath - er heard his coun - try's call, Heard the stern com - mand:
Va - ter den rief das Va - ter - land, auf zu Waf - fen und Wehr,

cresc.

cresc. e poco string.

Sol - diers brave must fight and fall For their na - tive land.
der den Tod im Fel - de fand, ern - tet Ruhm und Ehr!

f

cresc. e poco string.

a tempo *poco rit.*

They must leave their loved ones all in the Sav-i-our's hand.
Liess die Lie-ben in Got-tes Hand, sieht sie nie-mals mehr.

poco rit.

Tempo I.

Sleep, dar-ling sleep!
Schlaf', Kind-chen, schlaf'!

poco rit.

Andante con moto.

Fath-er lies up-on the plain He is sleep-ing too.
Vä-ter-chen starb für's Va-ter-land a-ber ich bin nicht al-lein,

p

Moth-er's heart must bear the pain, Hea-ven has sent her YOU.
hat mir der Him-mel doch dich ge-sandt, gol-de-ner Son-nen-schein!

cresc.

O-ver your bed a snow-white dove Watch-es the long night through,
Ü-ber dein Bett-chen, in dun-kler Nacht, schwebt ei-ne Tau-be her-bei,

cresc.

cresc. e poco stringendo

Brought me a mes-sage of hope and love From the star-ry blue,
hat von den Stern-lein die Bot-schaft ge-bracht dass er-dro-ben sei,

cresc. e poco stringendo

f

a tempo

poco rit. *pp*

ossia

That some day in hea-ven a-bove He will meet us two.
dass er in blau-er Him-mels-pracht war-tet auf uns zwei.

a tempo

poco rit. *p*

Tempo I.

ossia

p

Eyes must weep While my song I
Thrä - - ne sie rinnt.... lei - se klingt mein

sing, lit - - - tle one rest and
Lied, Schla - - - fe mein Kind! Schlaf

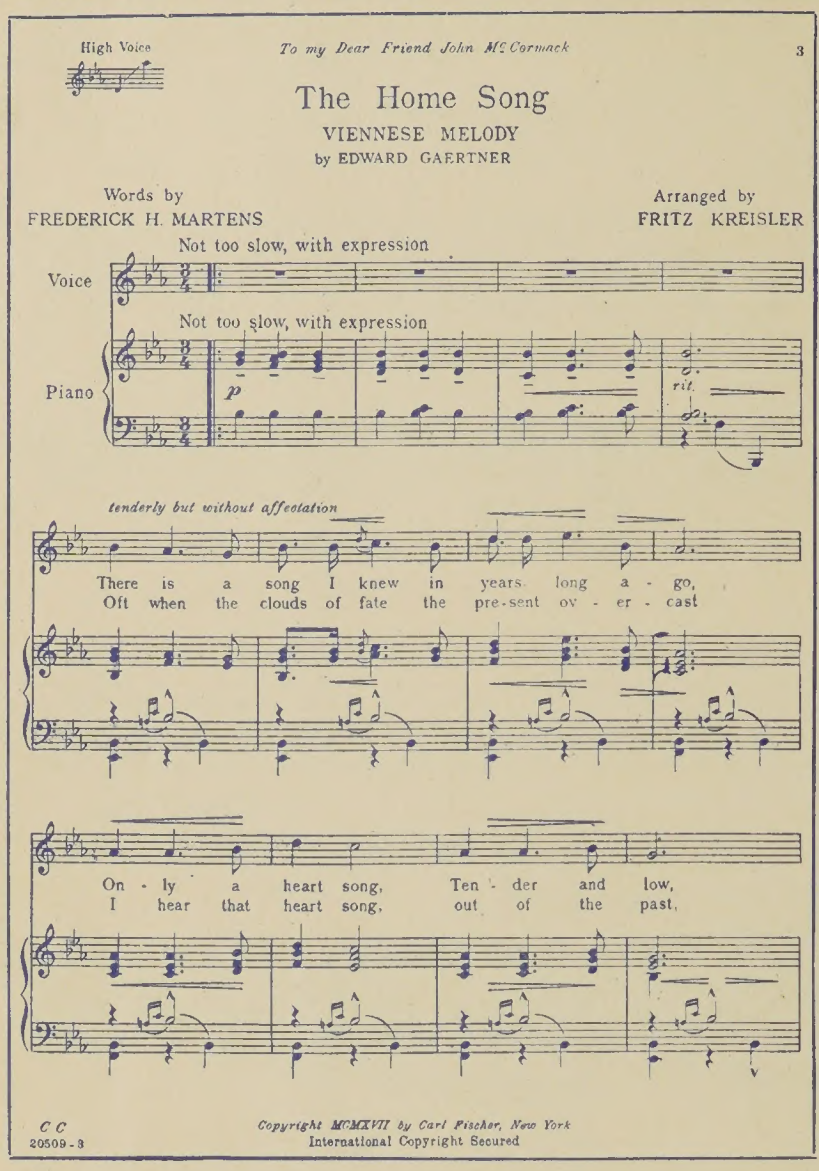
poco rit.

pp

sleep.
ein!

p

Favorite Songs *by* Fritz Kreisler



Cradle Song - 1915
(Based on Caprice Viennois)
High Voice in G - Medium Voice in E♭ - Low Voice in D

The Home Song
(Melody by Edward Gaertner)
High Voice in E♭ — Low Voice in C

The Old Refrain
(Viennese Popular Song)
High Voice in A♭ — Low Voice in F

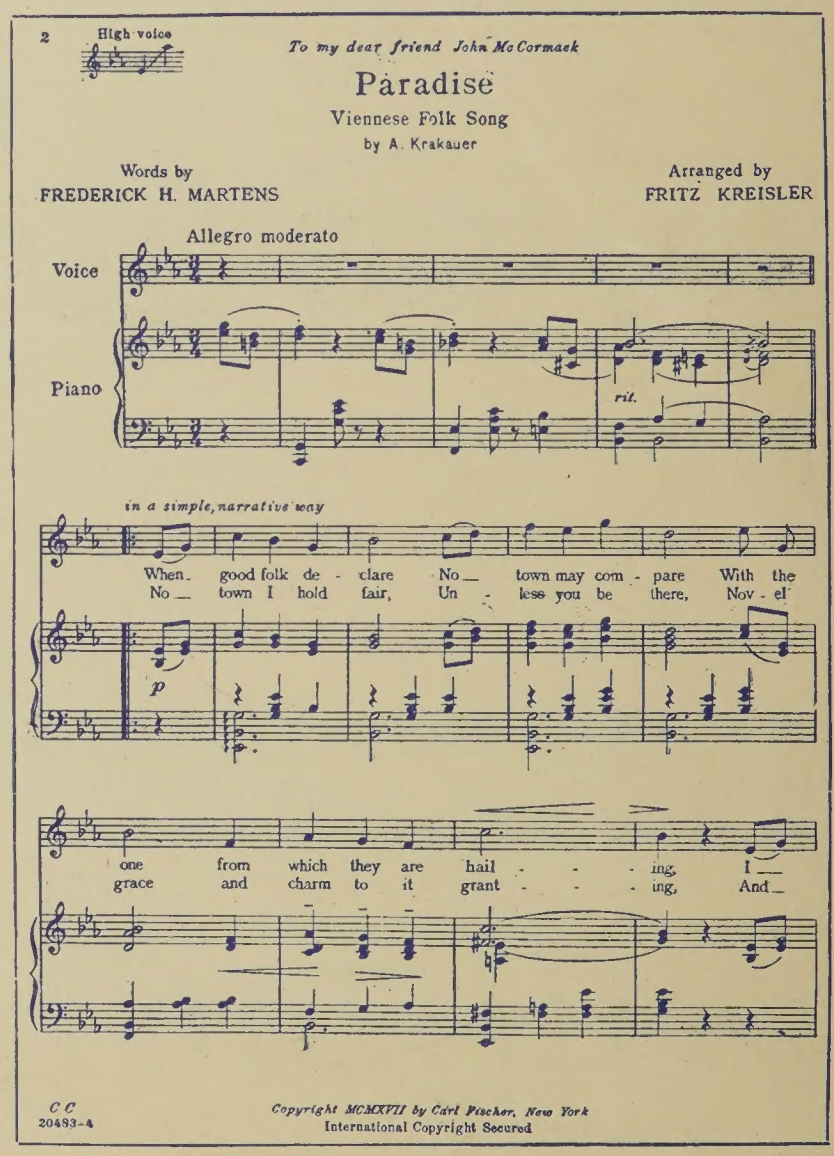
Paradise
(Melody by A. Krakauer)
High Voice in E♭ — Low Voice in C

Two Sacred Songs
WITH LATIN AND ENGLISH TEXT

O Salutaris Hostia
(Freely adapted to a melody by Louis Couperin)
High Voice in B♭ — Low Voice in G

O Sanctissima
(Freely adapted to a melody by Arcangelo Corelli)
High Voice in E♭M — Low Voice in C♭M

Each, 60 cents Net



BALLADS
FROM THE
SCOTCH MINSTRELSY

Arranged by **FRITZ KREISLER** — In Collaboration with **REINHOLD WARLICH**

The Bonnie Earl O'Moray
High Voice in E♭ — Low Voice in B♭

Leezie Lindsay
High Voice in G — Low Voice in D

Loch Lomond
High Voice in A♭ — Low Voice in E♭

The Piper O'Dundee
High Voice in A minor — Low Voice in E minor

The Praise of Islay
High Voice in E♭ — Low Voice in B♭

Each, 60 cents Net

CARL FISCHER

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